

share of the patrimony, and whose fortune at his death was estimated at \$200,000,000.

LA TUA.

DOG TOURIST OWNEY

He Arrives in New York After
Trip to the Texas Border.

Covered with Decorations Awarded
En Route by Friends.

Travels Without a Chaperon and

on Uncle Sam's Mail Trains.

"Owney," the distinguished dog, travelled with the mail on the train for 31 years. He made a special visit to THE EVENING WORLD office this morning. He had just returned from a last week's trip to Texas and the Mexican border and was on his way back to the Albany post office, which he has claimed as a residence for the past eight or nine years.

Nobody knows exactly how old "Owney" is, or where he came from originally, but it is said to say that he has a wider acquaintance

There is not a clerk in the railway service from one end of the country to the other, who does not regard "Oweny" as a personal friend, and "Oweny" reciprocates this feeling of good will by absolutely refusing to associate with any one who is not connected with the postal department.

He can scent a mail bag a mile off, and when he travels it is always in a mail car where he knows he is among his friends, and

will look after his comfort and see that never lacks a good meal when he is hungry.

Although his pedigree is a matter of considerable uncertainty, appearances would indicate that he possesses a predominant strain of the Scotch terrier, although he is somewhat larger and more heavily built than the pure-blooded representatives of the breed of dogs.

He possesses in a high degree all the known qualities which distinguish the Scotch terrier, and for general intelligence his friends say, there is not a dog in existence that is his equal.

His face is homely, but good natured, a

time wherever he may happen to go, whether in the wilds of Canada and Maine or on the plains of Texas, or the slopes of the Pacific, and the old and varied world around him is always warmly welcomed wherever he goes.

It is considered a great honor by the post-boys to entertain a conveyance on its travels, and the volume might be filled with interesting anecdotes of his exploits in various parts of the country.

It is said that he seldom stays in Albany more than a few days at a time, and frequently when he comes in from a trip he will stop to say "how d'ye do" to the boys as they be off on the road again. He gets a great deal of pleasure from the fact that he has investigated a town to his satisfaction.

will now round the railroad station, take the next train out and continue his journey in with a new name.

It has never been known to travel in anything but a railway mail express, and all efforts induce him to accept luxurious accommodations. He has been refused and wanted to pass passengers in express trains have proved unavailing; he will not desert his travels.

When "Owney" travels he usually on a worn, plain leaden collar, with a tag hanging from it on which is engraved the following inscription: "OWNEY, ALBANY FREE OFFICE."

This last trip, however, was a memorable one when he got back to New York in night he proudly wore a handsome tan leather harness, which was literally weighed

There must have been at least four or five pounds of these souvenirs presented by various friends and family members. The first one is one of the most modest and not too expensive. It is a small, rectangular, light-colored card with the words "I was with you" printed in a simple, sans-serif font. The card is slightly worn and has a small tear in the bottom right corner. It is placed on a dark, textured surface, possibly a book cover or a piece of paper. The card is the only one of its kind in the collection.

Baltimore, P. O., and any number of paid flags, mail-bag checks, ribbons, punch-cards and other interesting carols.

A title of the same kind, 10 in diameter, was also on display. It was in the shape of a book with a description, "McKinley and Protection, made from Ohio steel and California tin, Plana, Co." Flags were presented by the Cincinnati *Commercial Tribune*, showing that "Gowley has friends among the newspaper men. Three Mexican coins, one copper and two silver pieces, a Japanese coin, and a number of medals and non-descript articles, making at least a hundred and fifty different imitations of the tribe, were attached to the harness."

And, every body whom he met seemed to have wanted to contribute something

"Owney," collection of curiosities.

"Owney" is spending the day in the New York post-office. He held a receipt in his collection and added one or two pieces to his collection of cots, tags and medals. Tonight he will return to Albany by the mail train and find the condition of affairs existing in the post-office there.

An inscription that "Owney" is employed by Uncle Sam to take letters to "far-places" of the service is indignantly denied by post-office clerks, who say the distinguished traveler is too honest and high-minded to play the spy among his friends.

The Vernacular.

[From Pack.]

While the Italians were digging the gas
pipe trenches in a suburban town, a little boy
one day told his mother that he had made
the acquaintance of one of the laborers, with
whom he had been talking.

"The Italian cannot speak English, can
he?" inquired the mother.

"No," replied the small boy.

"And you cannot speak Italian, can you?"

"No," replied the boy, "I really
cannot."

The small boy replied in the negative.

"Then," continued the mother; "how did
you talk to the Italian?"

"Just the way I always talk!"

"And how did the Italian talk to you?"

asked the mother.

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